

Continued from page 5.

HER VALENTINE



And Her Thin Shoulders Were Heaving Convulsively.

guessed it might be some old love letter from Will Chandler. Myra's tough little heart suddenly melted—was this evening a repetition of many other evenings of St. Valentine's day? Had Ella Flagg hoped each year that she would receive some message from her absent lover?

And then the full realization of the misery she had caused brought a dreadful feeling of wretchedness to her heart.

"I must tell her," decided Myra suddenly; "I must tell her about the letters I have kept back—and when he comes after her, I must tell him, too, and I must help her get ready for her wedding—it's my punishment!"

Softly she opened the door and went inside.

When Will Chandler came home to claim Ella Flagg for his bride, people marveled that Myra Watts appeared as Ella's maid of honor, and they could not understand what had healed the breach between the old friends.

Myra might have told you that it was a bundle of suppressed letters and valentines which Ella Flagg had burned that memorable night when Myra made confession of her wrongdoing; but she kept her secret, and so did Ella, and Will Chandler refused to listen to her story because he was so glad and eager to hold Ella in his arms again.

And when another valentine day came around Myra sorted the mail, quickly, deftly, and in another spirit. When at last she came to a large embossed envelope postmarked California, where Will and Ella were living with old Mrs. Flagg, a beautiful color suffused her dark face.

"Come out here and live with us," wrote Ella on the back of the valentine they sent. "Will knows of a splendid position for you, and it is summer all the time in California."

Myra went, and she says it is summer all the time in her heart, too, ever since that night when she unburdened it to her friend and brought happiness to three sorrowing souls.

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Valuable Property for Sale.

My residence property on Greensburg street, half mile from court-house in Columbia, Ky., and known as the Locust Grove Stock Farm. This is one of the most desirable homes in the county has a splendid dwelling house, possibly the best stock barn and corn crib in the county. Otherwise well improved. Payments can be arranged to suit the buyer. Call on or address me at Columbia.

B. F. Chewning.

George Washington

The winged years that winnow praise and blame Blow many names out; they but fan to flame The self-renewing splendors of thy name. —JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

MET DEATH AS BRAVE SOLDIER

Last of "Fighting Washingtons" Killed in Skirmish of Civil War.

SERVED UNDER GENERAL LEE

Col. John Augustine Washington, Virginian, "Went With His State" and Breathed His Last in Historic Gray Uniform.

MOUNT VERNON, Virginia, the former home of George and Martha Washington, and the most interesting mansion in the United States, has had a continuous interesting history connected with it, aside from the associations with the first president of the United States and the first of the first ladies of the land.

Colonel Washington, who had become proprietor of the paternal estates on the Rappahannock, acquired the magnificent domain of Mount Vernon upon the death of the widow of his half brother, Lawrence Washington, and shortly after his marriage he began to occupy it and it was his home up to the time of his death.

Upon the death of Martha Washington, on May 22, 1802, about 4,000 acres of the Mount Vernon estate, including the mansion, were inherited by Judge Bushrod Washington, the third child of John Augustine Washington. Judge Washington was a justice of the Supreme court of the United States, and took up his residence at Mount Vernon, where he dispensed a liberal hospitality and kept intact his inherited landed estate to the time of his death.

Judge Washington had no children, and following the example of his illustrious uncle, he provided for his wife during her lifetime, and then disposed of his estate to his nephews and nieces, giving specific directions and leaving the mansion house and Mount Vernon farm proper, with restricted bounds, to his nephew, John Augustine Washington, and Mount Vernon was inherited by this John's son of the same name, from whom the home and 200 acres were purchased in 1856 by the society which now controls it and cares for it.

The work of obtaining the necessary funds—\$200,000—for the purchase was started by Miss Pamela Cunningham of South Carolina, who became the first regent. The vice regents each appointed state committees and the money raised was nearly all in dollar subscriptions. The greatest amount of money raised by any individual was the profits accruing from the lectures on Washington delivered in most of the large cities by Edward Everett.

The last private owner of Mount Vernon was Col. John Augustine Washington. On the breaking out of hostilities between the states, Colonel Washington became a volunteer aid, with the rank of colonel, on the staff of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and was killed September 15, 1861, while conducting a reconnaissance on the turnpike along Elk Water river, Randolph county, West Virginia.

The following account of his death is not contained in history, but was related by Col. J. H. Morrow, who

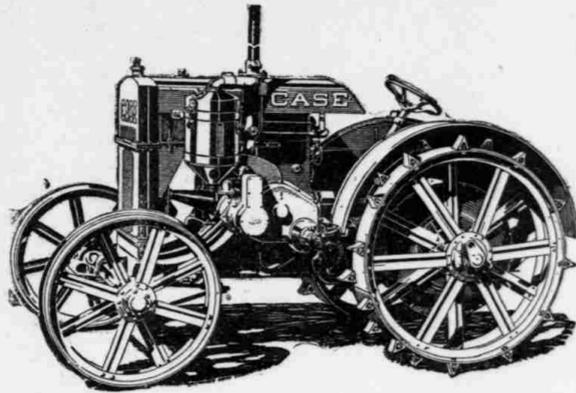
For Rent.

A cottage with good garden and out buildings. Apply. 16-2t Edwin Cravens.

WILLIAM LEWIS, 1833.

WOODSON LEWIS, 1919.

WOODSON LEWIS



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Not an experiment, but the result of 40 years successful tractor building by the largest tractor builders in the world.

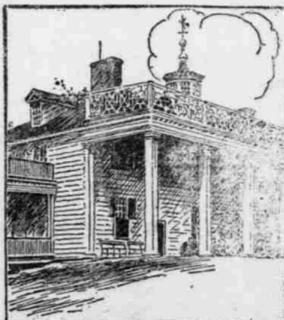
Call at our store and see this wonderful tractor on display and let us explain why this is the tractor to buy.

PROFIT SHARING CERTIFICATES GIVEN FREE WITH EVERY CASH SALE.

ASK FOR CERTIFICATES AND PROFIT SHARING CATALOGUE

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GREENSBURG, - - - - - KENTUCKY.



Mount Vernon.

commanded a brigade of four regiments under Gen. George B. McClellan in the West Virginia campaign at the time, and in whose arms Colonel Washington expired. General Lee had established his headquarters at Brady's tollgate on the old state turnpike. The bluffs on the opposite side of the river from the old road had been heavily picketed by Federal soldiers for several miles, extending from Colonel Morrow's camp below quite up to Brady's gate.

Owing to the mountainous character of the surrounding country, General Lee was imperfectly informed in this regard, and directed Colonel Washington, with a detachment, to proceed by the new road to the forks at or near Brady's gate and then down the old road, cautioning him not to venture beyond a certain point. Washington, however, it appears, probably actuated by overzeal and anxiety to be able to report valuable information, went beyond the point indicated.

His movements along the entire route on the old road were, it seems, fully observed by the pickets, and immediately after he finally started on his return a volley was delivered from the picket line and Washington was seen to fall from his horse, which galloped away with the retreating escort.

Colonel Washington was apparently

the only one stricken by the volley. Colonel Morrow states that he was standing but a short distance from where Washington fell and hurried to the spot and discovered him to be an officer of rank. He knelt by him and raised him so as to enable him to recline against his breast, and directed one of his men standing near, and who wore a felt hat, to run and fill it with water from the stream. Colonel Morrow bathed the wounded man's forehead and endeavored to press water between his lips from a saturated



He Knelt by Him and Raised Him.

handkerchief, but he could not swallow, as blood was flowing from his mouth and nose, and in a few minutes later he was dead. His death marked the end of the fighting Washingtons.—Philadelphia Press.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

It stands apart—alone—supreme, A shaft of stone—matchless—sublime; It marks a nation's grand esteem For one, "our father for all time." Plain, unadorned, immaculate, It rises high toward heaven; No name is graven, neither date; All know the history so unwritten. This peerless pile of solid stone Is not a sphinx, nor yet a tomb; It speaks; it lives, and beckons on The generations yet to come. Fit monument for one so great— His country's pride and boast; His spirit banishes all hate And binds the states from coast to coast.

NEVER DAZZLED BY POWER

Nothing but Purest Patriotism Ever Actuated Washington in Any of His Official Acts.

It was not necessary for Washington to thrice put aside a crown, as did Caesar, for the authors of the communication to Washington knew too well the character of the man and that it would be impossible to in any way swerve him from his expressed resolve.

In perfect keeping with the spirit in which Washington treated the dazzling offer which was so unexpectedly set before him, was the simplicity of his conduct in bidding adieu to his comrades-in-arms, and then presenting himself before congress, there to deliver up his sword and voluntarily divest himself of the supreme command.

Washington assembled his army for the last time at Newburgh. To the tune of "Roslin Castle"—the soldiers' dirge—his brave comrades passed slowly by their great leader and filed away to their respective homes. Before congress at Annapolis on December 23, 1783, he delivered his commission amid scenes almost as impressive as his leave-taking from his army. From that august body he retired to his home at Mount Vernon, with no thought of further honors from his country, and it was with reluctance that he left his retirement when chosen the first president of the United States.

When Washington Was Abused.

In the Morris house on August 12, 1795, Washington signed the Jay treaty with England, losing thereby most of his remnant of support in the house of representatives. Abuse culminated in the serious suggestion to impeach him. The constitution having for obvious reasons confined the treaty making power to the executive and the senate, Washington refused to grant the request of the house of representatives for the correspondence leading up to the treaty. The storm of indignation that followed did not spare even his personal character. "A Calm Observer" stated in a newspaper that Washington had stolen \$4,750.

Washington on Preparedness.

If we desire to avoid insult, we must be able to repel it; if we desire to secure peace, one of the most powerful instruments of our rising prosperity, it must be known that we are at all times ready for war.—George Washington.

City Work at Country Prices.

The Adair County New is equipped for the highest grades of Job printing, Book work, and Advertising specialties. We have on hand a very large stock of every kind and grade of paper and supplies. All Jobs promptly done and work guaranteed. On account of our location in the country our prices are very reasonable. We appreciate our large mail order business. We solicit work under competitive bids or otherwise. When work is unsatisfactory, return at our expense. The best and largest equipped country plant in Kentucky.

LIVER DIDN'T ACT DIGESTION WAS BAD

Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Meadorsville, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of fix. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak... I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this trouble. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted naturally and the least trouble was soon righted with a few

doses of Black-Draught." Seventy years of successful use has made Theford's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member, of every family, at times, need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lazy liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way. Try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c. a package—One cent a dose. All druggists. J. 68